Li. Now pritty one, how long haue you beene at this trade?

Mar. What trade Sir?

Li. Why, I cannot name but I ſhall offend.

Mar. I cannot be offended with my trade, pleaſe you to name it.

Li. How long haue you bene of this profeſſion?

Mar. Ere ſince I can remember.

Li. Did you go too't ſo young, were you a gameſter at fiue, or at ſeauen?

Mar. Earlier too ſir, if now I be one.

Li. Why the houſe you dwell in, proclaims you to be a creature of ſale.

Mar. Doe you know this houſe to be a place of ſuch reſort, and will come into it? I heare ſay you are of honourable parts, and the Gouernor of this place.

Li. Why, hath your Principall made knowne vnto you, who I am?

Mar. Who is my Principall?

Li. Why your hearbe woman, ſhe that ſets ſeeds and rootes of ſhame and iniquity. O you haue heard ſome-thing of my power, and ſo ſtand aloft for more ſerious wooing, but I proteſt to thee, pretty one, my authority ſhall not ſee thee, or elſe look friendly vpon thee; come bring me to ſome priuate place, come, come.

Mar. If you were borne to honour, ſhew it now, if put vpon you, make the iudgement good, that thought you worthy of it.

Li. How's this? how's this? ſome more, be ſage.

Mar. For me that am a maide, though moſt vngentle Fortune haue plac'd mee in this Stie, where ſince I came, diſeaſes haue bene ſolde deerer then Phyſicke, O that the gods would ſet me free from this vnhallowd place, though they did change me to the meaneſt bird that flies i'th purer aire.

Li. I did not thinke thou couldſt haue ſpoke ſo well, I nere dreampt thou couldſt; had I brought hither a corrupted mind, thy ſpeech had altered it, hold, heere's gold for thee, perſeuer in that cleare way thou goeſt, and the gods ſtrengthen thee.

Mar.

Mar. The good Gods preſ

Li. For my part, I came wit
doores and windowes ſauour
peece of vertue, and I doubt n
ble, hold, heere's more gold fo
like a theefe, that robs thee of
from me, it ſhall be for thy go

Boult. I beſeech your honou

Li. Auant thou damned do
this virgin that doth prop it,
you. Away.

Boult. How's this? we muſt
your peeuiſh chaſtity, which
cheapeſt Country vnder the c
hold, let me be gelded like a ſp

Mar. Whither would you h

Boult. I muſt haue your may
mon hangman ſhall execute i
more gentlemen driuen away,

Enter Bauds.

Baud. How now, what's the

Boult. Worſe and worſe Mi
words to the Lord *Lyſimachus*

Baud. O abhominable.

Boult. He makes our profeſſi
face of the Gods.

Baud. Marry hang her vp fo

Boult. The Nobleman wou
bleman, and ſhe ſent him awa
his prayers too.

Baud. Boult take her away,
glaſſe of her virginity, & mak

Boult. And if ſhe were a th
is, ſhe ſhall be ploughed.

Mar. Harke, harke, you Go

Baud. She coniures, away wi

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